And our indentures tripartite are drawne,
Which being ſealed interchangeably,
(A buſineſſe that this night may execute:)
To morrow, couſin *Percy*, you and I,
And my good Lord of *Worceſter* will ſet forth,
To meete your father and the Scottiſh power,
As is appoynted us, at *Shrewsbury*:
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,
Nor ſhall wee needs his helpe theſe fourteene daies;
Within that ſpace, you may have drawne together
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

Glen. A ſhorter time ſhall ſend me to you, Lords,
And in my conduct ſhall your Ladies come,
From whom you now muſt ſteale and take no leave,
For there will be a world of water ſhed,
Upon the parting of your wives and you.

Hot. Me thinkes my moity *North* from *Burton* heere,
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this river comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the beſt of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monſtorus ſcantle out:
I'le have the currant in this place dam'd up,
And here the ſmug and ſilver *Trent* ſhall run,
In a new channell, faire and evenly,
It ſhall not winde with ſuch a deepe indent,
To rob me of ſo rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it ſhall, it muſt, you ſee it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke how he beares his courſe, and runs me up, with like advantage on the other ſide, gelding the oppoſed continent, as much as on the other ſide it takes from you.

Wor Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this North-ſide, win this cape of land,
And then he runs ſtraight and even.

Hot. I'le have it ſo, a little charge will doe it.

Glen I'le not have it altered.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you ſhall not.

Hot. Who ſhall ſay me nay?

Glen. Why that will I.

Hot. Let me not underſtand you

Glen. Ican ſpeake *Engliſh*, Lord,
For I was trained up in the *Engliſh*
Where, being but yong, I framed to
Many an *Engliſh* dittie, lovely well
And gave the tongue a helpeful orn
A vertue that was never ſeene in yo

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of it v
I had rather bee a kitten and cry me
Then one of theſe ſame meter ballet
I had rather heare a brazen canſticke
Or a dry wheele grate on the axelt
And that would ſet my teeth nothi
Nothing ſo much as minſing Poetry
T'is like the forc't gate of a ſhuffling

Glent. Come, you ſhall have *Tre*

Hot. I doe not care, Ile give thri
To any well-deſerving friend:
But in the way of bargaine, marke
Ile cavil on the ninth part of a hair
Are the indentures drawne? ſhall v

Glen. The Moone ſhines faire, yo
Ile haſte the writer, and withall
Breake with your wives, of your d
I am afraid my daughter will run
So much ſhee doteth on her *Morti*

Mor. Fie couſin *Percy*, how you

Hot. I cannot chuſe, ſometimes
With telling mee of the Moldwarp
Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and his Pro
And of a dragon and a finleſſe fiſh,
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a moulte
A couching Lyon, and a ramping C
And ſuch a deale of skimble skamb
As puts mee from my faith. I tell yo
Hee held mee laſt night, at leaſt nin
In reckoning up the ſeverall divels

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV Part 1* (STC 22287) LONDON, 1639 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37